

BBB	RRR	EEE	W	W	AAA	NN	N	DDD	
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B	B	R	R	E	W	W	A	A	N N N D D
BBB	RRR	EEE	W	W	W	W	AAAA	N N N	D D
B	B	R	R	E	W	W	A	A	N N N D D
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BBB	R	R	EEE	W	W		A	A	N NN DDD

		RRR	EEE	EEE	FFF	EEE	RRR
		R	R	E	E	F	E R
Number 6		R	R	E	E	F	R R
		RRR	EEE	EEE	FFF	EEE	RRR
September 18,		R	R	E	E	F	R R
1978		R	R	E	E	F	R R
		R	R	EEE	EEE	F	EEE R R

KNOCKKNOCKWHOSTHEREANITTAANITAVHOANITAGANGRANGOHYESIDOCauseTAGANGHAN

As I said last issue, starting with No. 6 (What you're reading now) there won't be any more 2 page issues for a while, due to my school-work. So, rather than dreaming up a witty opening as I did last issue, I am just going to give a short rundown of the course I am taking. The course description of Anthropology made it seem easy, and interesting. The teacher is dull. We are going to have to do a SHORT (my prof's emphasis) project during the term, in addition to the other work. No more than about 10 typewritten pages. Groan. My Engineering Mechanics prof. is a dud. Physics and Physics Lab (separate courses) should be facinating, as they are Electro-Magnetic Phenomina. Unfourtunately, they are the hardest two courses I am going to take during my four years. Probability has a 50% chance of being dull. Vector Calculus should be a breeze, and fun to boot. Circuits should be interesting, but HARD. That's what happens when an EE prof teaches an EE course to ChE's. Such is Life.

ad

GGIVESME SUCH A THRILL WHEN I WAS YOUNGER AND IN MY PRIME I USED TO GANGBANG ALL THE

For those of you who just tuned in, Brew And Reefer is a quadra-weekly (that means once every four weeks) publication of Postal Diplomacy, and whatnot. Mostly whatnot. The chief cook and bottle washer is Roy Smith of 64 Addicks Road, Westwood, N.J. 07675. My phone number is (201)-666-2887.

Subscriptions are available for 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ /page plus postage. Free samples are available for a first class stamp. No SSAT's, please. Trades are welcome.

Since my writing skills are limited, and my time even more so, I encourage people to contribute original material for publication. This being a capitalist society, that encouragement comes in the form of money. I will pay \$1.00 in sub credit for each printed pages. Contrary to what I said a while back (in March) press and letters, while encouraged, do not get any sub credit.

I have lots of game openings for a \$2.00 refundable deposit. To be eligible to play, you must maintain a sub, lend me \$2.00 interst-free for the life of the game, send me a preference list (optional) and not live in the same telephone area as any of the players already signed up. Game openings are:

Novice game: 4, if you don't live in the 816, 602, or 312 areas.
 Regular game: 4, if you don't live in the 717, 201, or 312 areas.
 Expert, or all-Mensa game: 7. C'm on! I think there are enough M's out there who get this to fill the game.

Anyone want to to comentary for the novice game - it gets you a free life-of-game sub.

Dealing Locally

1. Dealing Locally is a new feature starting this issue, that was supposed to start last issue. It will feature local news and happenings, of a humorous nature, that are (I hope) of general interest. Comments and suggestions on how to improve this feature (i.e., things that caught my fancy, but you thought were dull) are appreciated.
2. This is the way we boil the water, boil the water, boil the water. This is the way we boil the water, so early in the morning...

I was rudely awakened this morning by a sound truck outside announcing, "Attention residents. Boil all water before drinking, and try to reduce water use" over and over again. As it turned out, a water main broke early this morning at the water company's reservoir station, and now all of the local water supply is contaminated. So all water must be boiled for 15 minutes before drinking. I am told that this will have to go on until at least Tuesday. Now I know how earthquake survivors feel like.

3. The following is from The Bergen Record, By Marc Duvoisin, staff writer.

When a Conrail freight train stalled in the middle of Fairfield (a local town) for more than an hour on July 29, the engineer got more than just a headache. He got a ticket for holding up traffic.

The engineer, J. S. Tencander of Conrail's Hoboken Terminal, is scheduled to appear in traffic court in Fairfield tomorrow night, represented by a Conrail attorney.

Patrolman Arthur Wildoner issued the summons for blocking nine intersections -- from the Somerset Street commuter station north to Van Hook Avenue -- for an hour and 19 minutes.

In the ticket, the vehicle is listed as "a train." In the space marked "body type," Wildoner wrote: "Choo choo."

The state statute that Tencander is charged with violating forbids any "vehicle or street car" from holding up traffic or blocking an intersection. City Prosecutor William Collicino says "vehicle" includes locomotives.

"Holy Christ! I'm not sure about that," said City Attorney Anthony Schiavo. "We'd have to research it. I don't blame (Wildoner), though. There's no justification for that kind of delay."

The summons, which carries a maximum fine of \$200, is the boldest step yet in Fairfield's fight to keep Conrail trains off city streets -- a fight aimed at closing down a small Monroe Street spur used to deliver flammable chemicals to several industrial plants in Passaic.

In June, the city council ruled that trains could use the spur only 18 hours a week and travel no faster than five miles an hour, but a federal judge struck down the restrictions. Now, the council is petitioning the state Board of Public Utilities to keep freight off the spur, which slices through a residential neighborhood.

Police Chief Carmine J. Ferraro said his department is trying to keep the streets clear for emergency vehicles, not to make life difficult to Conrail. "We'll do it again if we have to," he said.

"It's about time," said Civil Defense Director Carl Schovich of tomorrow night's case. "That railroad's been giving us what-for for the longest time."

Spokesmen in Conrail's Philadelphia headquarters declined comment.

1978??/01

German Mobilization in Chaos

1978??/01

AUSTRIA/5/Arturo Guaiardo: Builds AVIE, APUD. Has ATri, AVie, APud, ASer, FGre.

ENGLAND/5/Bill Nielsen: Build FLON, FEDI. Has FLon, FEDi, FNth, FNwy, APen.

FRANCE/6/Alan Rowland: Builds APAR, FMAR, ASRE. Has APAr, FPre, FMar, FPor, ASpa, ABel.

GERMANY/5/Andrew Tomcufoik, Jr.??? (Will Bill Newell, 12734 11th Ave., N.W., Seattle, Wa., 98177 Please stand-by?): NBR!!!: (Neutral builds used): Builds FKIE, ABER. Has FKie, ABER, AMun, WOl, FSwe.

ITALY/4/Graiz Reges: Builds FNAP. Has AVen, FNap, FLon, ATon.

RUSSIA/5/Bernie Oaklyn: Builds AMOS. Has AMar, AMos, FBal, FTrum, AArm.

TURKEY/4/Richard Kovalcik, Jr.: Builds ASMY. Has ACon, ASm, ABul, FAer.

The deadline for S'02 orders is 5:00 PM, Friday, October 18, 1978. I have S'02 orders on file for France, Italy, and Turkey. I have permission to call collect from Messrs. Oaklyn and Kovalcik. I have general orders on file for France. Since it is a first call, I will call Mr. Tomcufoik also. If you are not mentioned above, then I have no NWR protection from you. That is very bad.

Please note Arturo Guaiardo's COA to: c/o R. J. Guaiardo, /19 S. 4th Ave., Tucson, Az., 85701.

Ooops; almost forgot. I also have S'02 orders on file for Russia.

ETIMEBUTNOTHOLDERRANDTURNINGGREYICNLYGANGBANGTWICEADAYKNOCK

(Moscow) Tzar Bernieoaklavitchofsky today ordered his great army hordes (shordes) broken up into smaller groupings. "Send one group north, one group south, and the remainder of the two halves due west", Bernieoaklavitchofsky was heard ordering. When asked why not send units of the original strength, he was heard muttering through the icicles which formed on his beard, "We don't have that many units, but we will ... someday ... someday ... someday ..."

(Bulgaria) (Russian press) Fearful of the very thought of early spring annihilation, the Turkish army in Bulgaria wondered what mechanism would bring about their destruction. "Why, an attack on the Aegean fleet by the perfidious Italian", replied a soldier dressed in a long-armed white smock, somewhat loosely tied behind his back. "But what is in it for them to do such a cowardly deed?" muttered a rather large woman dressed in a soldier's skirt (a rather long towel held on with several safety pins lined with cheesecloth to keep the moisture from babies skin - mean the Turks wear diapers?) (Ja). "You mean you haven't seen the shapely bodies of the thirteen year olds in Smyrna?" responded a wide-eyed dirty old man. "And, wouldn't that give peace of mind to that renowned naval force?" "Ja!"

(Warsaw to Munich) If I would have known that you were as paranoid as you seemed to be under cover of your vague letters, I would be at the very doorstep of Gooseten, himself (small case, must be ... you know who).

OSTHERESHELIAWOSHIELIASAGANGBANGOHVESHEDOESCAUSEAGANGBANGGI

